CHARLTON GROUP COMICS
FIGHTIN' ARMY
NO 165
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CHARLTON PUBLICATION
FIGHTIN' ARMY
THEY THINK I'M A BIG DEAL---
I CAN'T RUN OUT ON THEM!
BUT I'M SCARED! LORD HELP ME--- I'M SCARED!
DON'T MISS... "THE LOOK OF A HERO!"
WAS THIS 'HERO' REALLY ONE OF THE BIGGEST COWARDS IN THE ARMY?
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the WEAPON is FEAR

FOR NINE DAYS, EVER SINCE WE'D BEEN ASSIGNED TO A PLATOON IN THE 8TH ARMY SOMEWHERE NORTH OF SEOUL, WE'D BEEN BATTERED WITH CHINESE PROPAGANDA...LEAFLETS FIRED AT US IN MORTAR SHELLS...BUGLES SCREAMING AT US IN THE NIGHT...REFUGEES HUDDLED ON THE ROADS WHO SUDDENLY BECAME HEAVILY ARMED CCF TROOPS FIRING AT OUR BACKS! THEY WERE MASTERS OF DISSEMINATING TERROR...AND NOW I ALMOST GAVE IN TO IT LIKE DAN CARSWELL WHO HAD HIS HANDS OVERHEAD BABBLING "DON'T SHOOT, I SURRENDER!" AT AN ENEMY WHO'D KILL HIM IN COLD BLOOD IF IT SUITED THEM!

PICK UP THAT GUN, CARSWELL...OR I'LL SHOOT YOU MYSELF!
JAKE? WE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE! IF WE GIVE UP...
BE QUICK, CARSWELL...I'LL PUT A SLUG RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES IF YOU DON'T GRAB THAT GUN!
NOW, RUN!
1

FIGHTIN' ARMY Vol. 15, No. 165, August, 1983.

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Distributed by Capital Distributing Co., Capital Bldg., Derby, CT 06418

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WE CAN'T GET AWAY, JAKE! IF WE GIVE UP...
SHUT YOUR STUPID FACE!
BOOOM

JAKE, THEY...
BE READY...WHEN THE REDS COME AROUND THE CORNER, GET 'EM!

RATATATA

THEY GOT A TANK AND MORE MEN! WE DON'T HAVE ANTI-TANK GRENADES OR A BAZOOKA! WHAT CAN...?
THERE'S A GALLON BOTTLE IN THE JEEP ...AND PLENTY OF GASOLINE! YOU HOLD THE REDS OFF MY BACK, CARSWELL!

A JERRY-CAN OF GAS WAS HANDY! I FILLED THE GALLON BOTTLE WITH GAS...
JUST SCREW THE CAP BACK ON...
RAT AT

THEY'LL KILL YOU, BOLAND! LOOK, IF WE SURRENDER...
LISTEN, DUMMY... I'M SCARED STIFF RIGHT NOW! IF YOU KEEP YAKKIN' I'M LIABLE TO WEAKEN SO DO ME A FAVOR AND SHUT YOUR MOUTH!

I GOT THE PITCH AS I WATCHED A CHINESE GIVING THEM ORDERS/ THEY WERE TELLING THEM WHAT TO DO... FRIGHTENING THEM INTO COOPERATING WITH THE CCF AGAINST THE AMERICANS/ THEY'D SPY ON US, HIDE COMMIES, DO ALL THE THINGS CIVILIANS IN A WAR ZONE CAN DO TO HARRASS MILITARY PEOPLE...

POOR VILLAGERS ARE SCARED SILLY... AND I DON'T BLAME THEM/ THEY THINK THE COMMIES ARE SURE WINNERS IN THIS LITTLE WAR/

MAYBE THIS WILL CHANGE THEIR MINDS

BULLSEYE...NOW I GOT TO GIVE 'EM A LIGHT/

SPLASH

BLAM BAM

SOMETHING TORCHED OFF THE RUSSIAN-BUILT TANK/ ALL OF A SUDDEN IT WAS BLAZING HIGH...

WHOOOSH

A CCF SQUAD SPOTTED US...AND OPENED FIRE! I FELT SOMETHING SMASH INTO MY BACK AND THEN I WAS BEING HURLED FORWARD...

THE PAIN WAS REAL BAD BUT I BRACED MYSELF AND MANAGED TO GET MY HEAD UP...

DON'T MOVE, JAKE! YOU WERE HIT IN THE BACK, WEREN'T YOU?
YEAH! RIGHT IN THE NYLON BODY ARMOR, KNOTHEAD! I'M NOT GONNA DIE...I JUST HAD THE BREATH KNOCKED OUTA ME! HELP ME UP...WE GOTTA RUN FOR IT!
U.S.

THE CCF NEVER WOULD'VE LET US GET AWAY...IF THREE SABRES HADN'T COME OVER LOW TO INVESTIGATE THE SMOKE FROM THE BURNING HOUSES AND THE FLAMING TANK! THE COMMIES TRIED TO GET DOWN OUT OF SIGHT BUT THOSE AIR FORCE JET JOCKEYS HAVE SHARP EYES!

CCF FORCE JUST NORTH OF THE VILLAGE! GIVE 'EM A GOING OVER AND THEN WE'LL HEAD FOR HOME!

BUDA BUDA BUDA

WE'RE STILL IN TROUBLE, JAKE! WE'RE CUT OFF FROM OUR OUTFIT AND...

WE CAN ROLL OVER AND PLAY DEAD, DAN!

OR WE CAN FIGHT! IT'LL BE DARK SOON...MAYBE WE CAN USE THEIR OWN TACTICS AGAINST THEM! YOU GAME...? OR DO YOU STILL WANT TO QUIT?

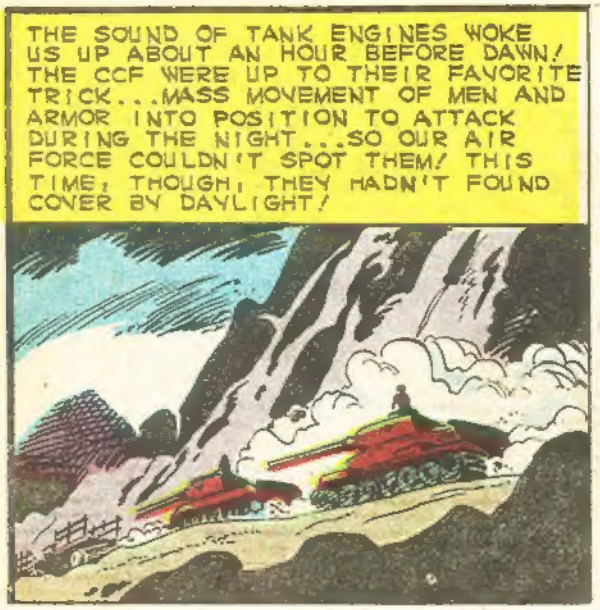
I'M NO HERO, JAKE ...BUT I'LL TRY ANYTHING!

WE WENT AROUND THE BURNING KOREAN VILLAGE AND CRAWLED TOWARD THE YALU UNTIL WE SPOTTED A CCF TRUCK THAT HAD BROUGHT HOT RICE UP TO THE COMMIES...

COMMIES DON'T EAT THIS GOOD VERY OFTEN! BE READY...THERE'LL BE A HUNDRED OF THEM HERE IN A MINUTE!

GET READY, CARSWELL! GREASE GUN AND GRENADES!

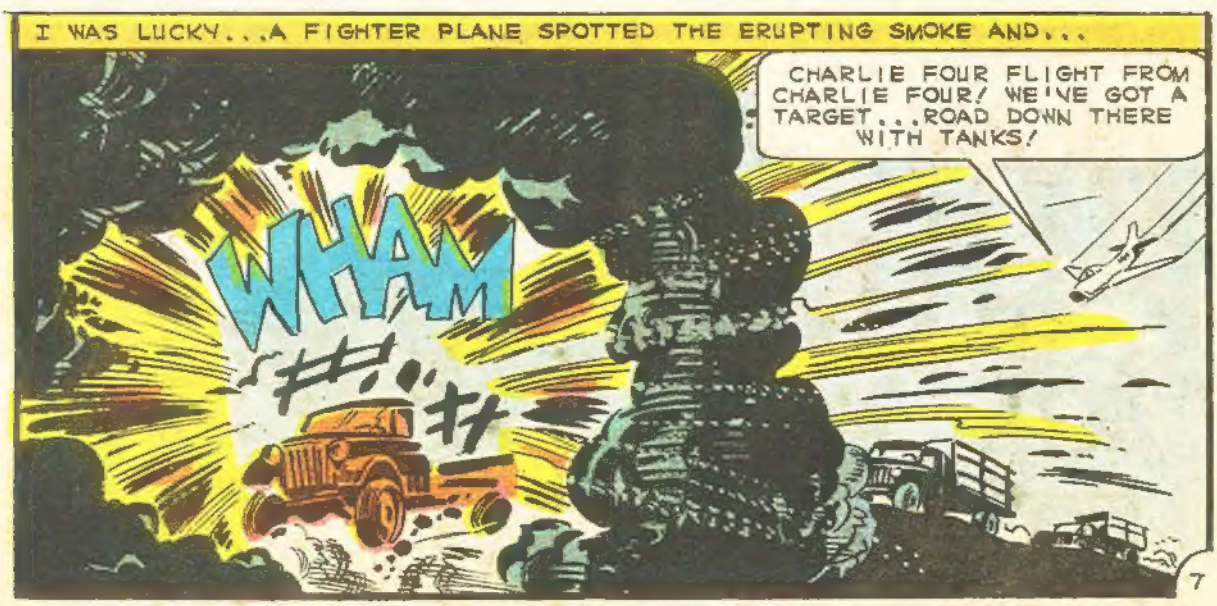
I LOBBED FOUR GRENADES, ONE AFTER ANOTHER, WHILE CARSWELL FIRED A WHOLE CLIP INTO THE HUNGRY REDS...
BOOM
RATATATAT
HURRY UP WITH THAT CLIP...THEY'RE BUNCHED UP AND COMIN' FAST!
BLAM
BLAMBAM
CARSWELL GOT HIS WEAPON INTO ACTION JUST AS I EMPTIED MY CLIP!
THEY'LL OVER-RUN US, JAKE!
RATA TAT
SHUT UP...WE'RE DONE FOR IF WE TAKE OFF! WE GOT TO HOLD 'EM OFF RIGHT HERE!
WE...WE BEAT 'EM OFF!
THEY'LL BE BACK ...NOW'S THE TIME TO DISAPPEAR!
WHAT NOW, JAKE?
WE FIND A CAVE AND WAIT...MAYBE WE'LL GET ANOTHER CRACK AT THEM!


THE SOUND OF TANK ENGINES WOKE US UP ABOUT AN HOUR BEFORE DAWN! THE CCF WERE UP TO THEIR FAVORITE TRICK...MASS MOVEMENT OF MEN AND ARMOR INTO POSITION TO ATTACK DURING THE NIGHT...SO OUR AIR FORCE COULDN'T SPOT THEM! THIS TIME, THOUGH, THEY HADN'T FOUND COVER BY DAYLIGHT!

WE HAVE NO RADIO, NO WAY TO CALL THE AIR FORCE DOWN HERE TO ATTACK! UNLESS...WE COULD MAKE A NICE SMOKEY FIRE!

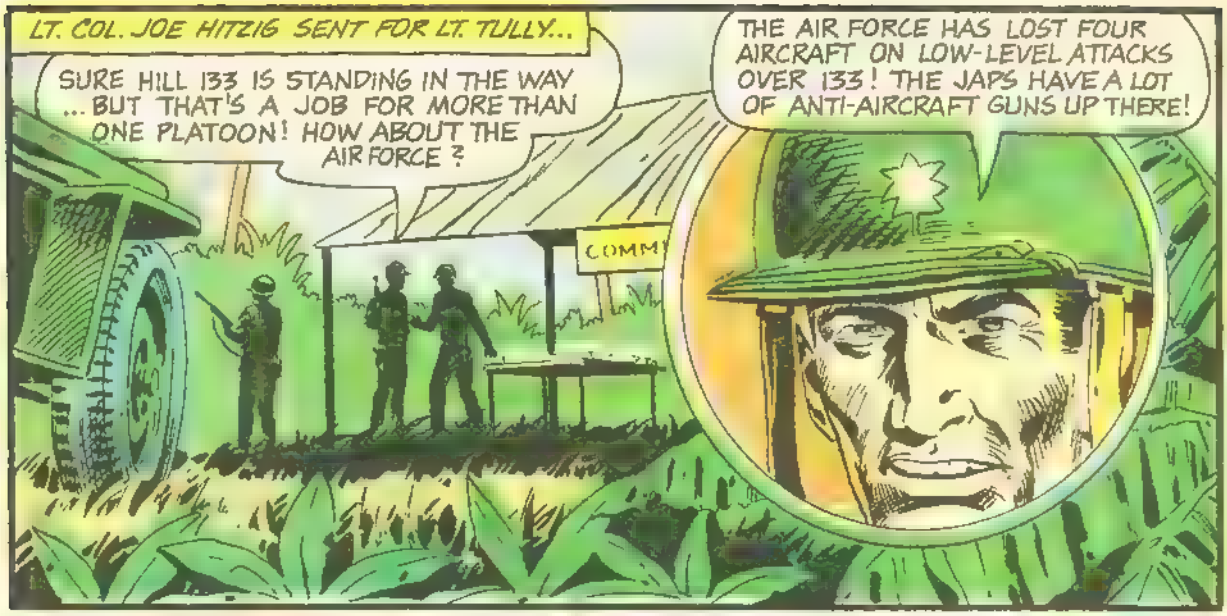
IT'S DAYLIGHT NOW, JAKE! YOU DON'T HAVE ANY ANTI-TANK GRENADES!
WE GOT TO BE LUCKY, MACK! KEEP AN EYE PEELED...I SAW SOME TRUCKS IN THAT COLUMN... IF WE'RE LUCKY ONE WILL BE LOADED WITH GAS AND OIL!

THERE'S ONE LOADED WITH BARRELS OF SOMETHING!
BAM

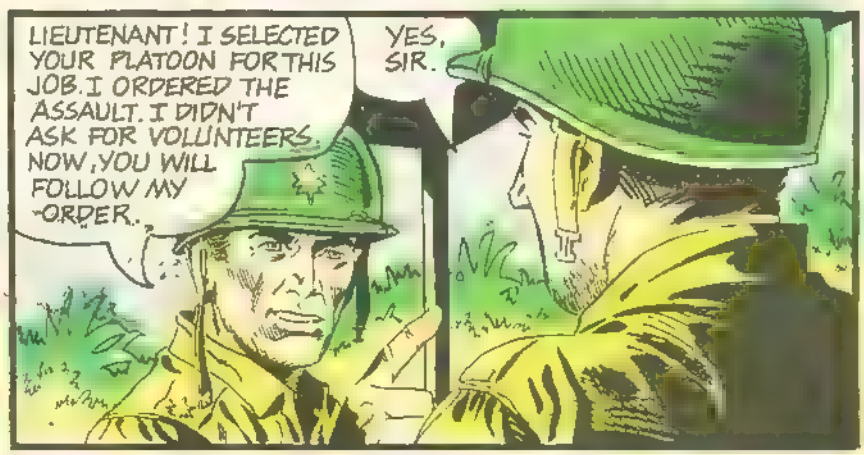

I WAS LUCKY...A FIGHTER PLANE SPOTTED THE ERUPTING SMOKE AND...
CHARLIE FOUR FLIGHT FROM CHARLIE FOUR! WE'VE GOT A TARGET...ROAD DOWN THERE WITH TANKS!
WHAM

THEY REALLY CLOBBERED THE COMMIE ARMOR...AND THE LEAD PILOT WAS PRETTY SHARP!
BAROOM
SOME OF OUR MEN MUST BE IN THE AREA...THAT TRUCK DIDN'T BLOW UP ALL BY ITSELF! KEEP AN EYE PEELED AS YOU WORK 'EM OVER!
I'VE GOT TWO G.I.S NEAR A CAVE ABOVE THE ROAD, CHARLIE FOUR LEADER! I THINK THEY'RE THE ONES WHO LIT THE FIRST MATCH UNDER THE REDS!
THE JET PILOT GAVE US A WAVE AND CIRCLED UNTIL WE HEARD THE BEAT OF A CHOPPER AND SAW THE PRETTIEST SIGHT IN THE WORLD...
THEY RADIOED FOR A HELICOPTER, DAN ...WE'LL BE OKAY NOW!
THE CHOPPER JOCKEY GOT US ABOARD IN RECORD TIME...
BLAM BLAM
AND LATER I REPORTED TO THE COLONEL AND THE GENERAL FROM DIV. H.Q...
...SO WE FIGURED WE'D SPREAD A LITTLE GRIEF FOR THEM LIKE THEY DO TO US! I THINK WE OUGHTA GO BEHIND THEIR LINES MORE OFTEN, SIR! IT...
WE'RE FORMING A GUERILLA BRIGADE, SOLDIER! IF YOU WANT TO VOLUNTEER, WE'LL BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU!
END

"A HATRED DIES!"
THIS IS GABE TULLY, 1ST LT., 3RD PLATOON, CHARLIE COMPANY! HE'S GOT A JOB TO DO... TO TAKE HIS PLATOON UP HILL 133, AND NEUTRALIZE THE JAP MORTARS... AND HE'S GOING TO GET THE JOB DONE... NO MATTER WHAT IT COSTS!
YOU GOT THE WORD, 3RD PLATOON. THE MAN AT DIVISION CP SAYS WE'RE EXPENDABLE... WE'RE GONNA WIPE THE JAPS OFF 133 NO MATTER WHAT IT COSTS!
WHAM
ZING
VIP
ZIP
NICHOLAS AJASCIA
B-220
HIS COUNTERPART, JAPANESE IMPERIAL MARINE CAPTAIN AYOSHO, ALSO HAS INSTRUCTIONS..
WE KNOW THAT THE ENEMY IS INFERIOR IN COURAGE AND ABILITY! WE WILL SLAUGHTER THEM AS THEY ATTACK... TEN THOUSAND AMERICANS CANNOT TAKE THIS HILL!
1


LT. COL. JOE HITZIG SENT FOR LT. TULLY...
SURE HILL 133 IS STANDING IN THE WAY ...BUT THAT'S A JOB FOR MORE THAN ONE PLATOON! HOW ABOUT THE AIR FORCE ?
COMM
THE AIR FORCE HAS LOST FOUR AIRCRAFT ON LOW-LEVEL ATTACKS OVER 133! THE JAPS HAVE A LOT OF ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS UP THERE!

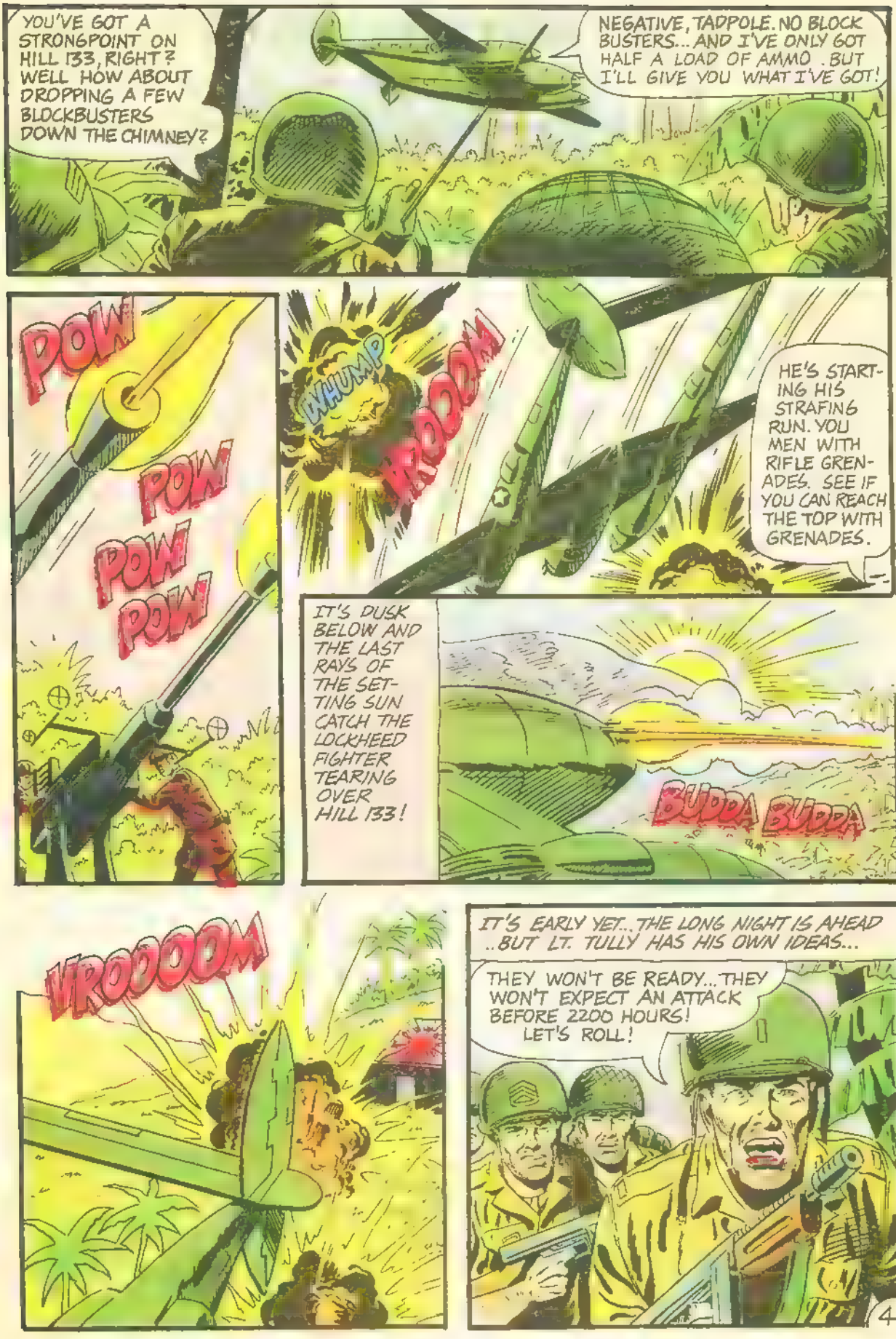
THAT SAME ANTI-AIRCRAFT CAN DO AN AWFUL JOB ON A PLATOON TRYING TO DISLODGE THEM, COLONEL!


LIEUTENANT! I SELECTED YOUR PLATOON FOR THIS JOB. I ORDERED THE ASSAULT. I DIDN'T ASK FOR VOLUNTEERS. NOW, YOU WILL FOLLOW MY ORDER.
YES, SIR.

YOURS IS THE LOGICAL PLATOON, TULLY. YOU'RE ALL GOOD... AND YOU'RE THERE WHEN YOU'RE NEEDED! GOOD LUCK, KID... IT WON'T BE AS BAD AS YOU THINK.

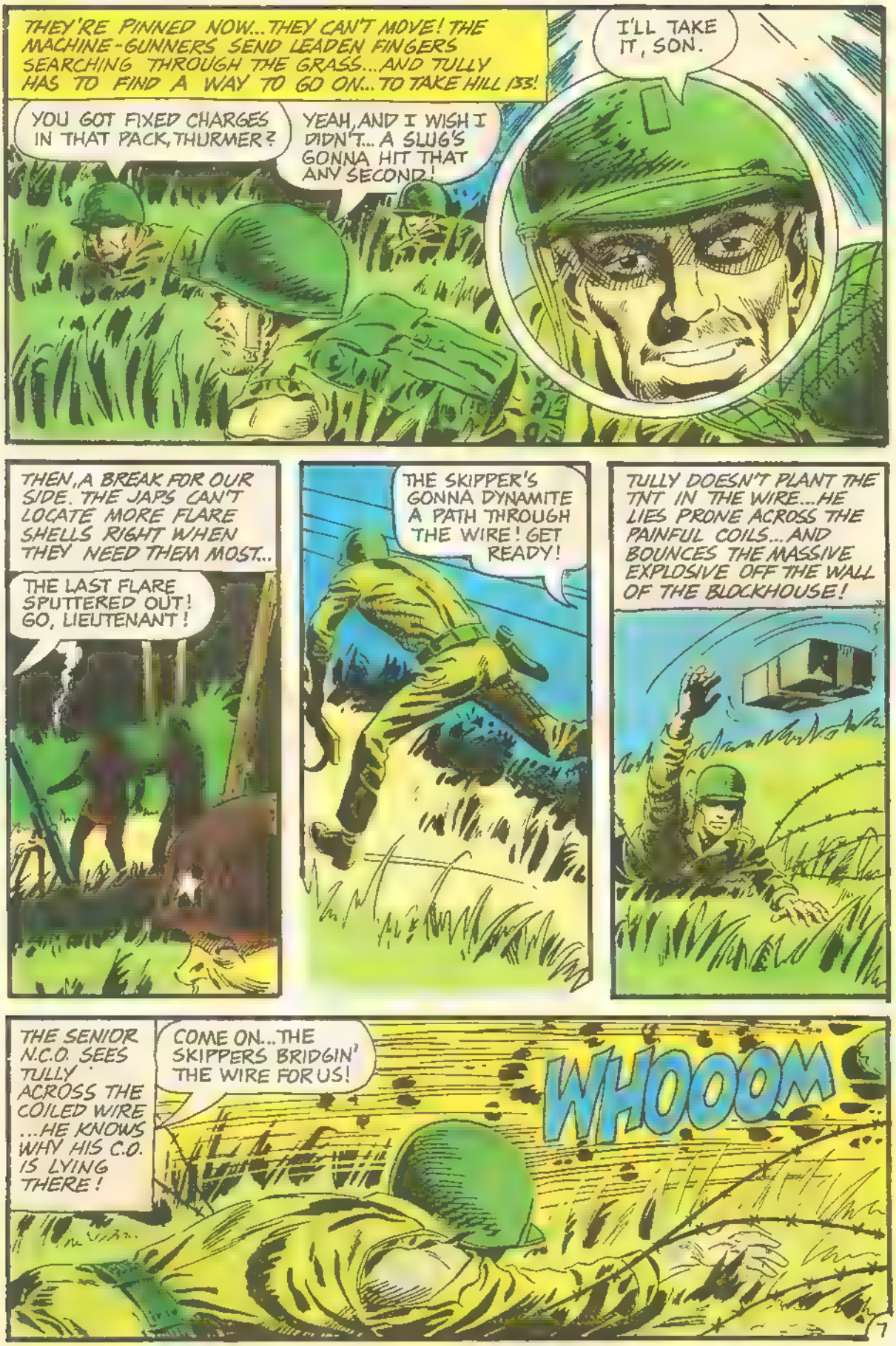
NOT AS BAD AS I THINK, THE MAN SAID... I HAVE A HUNCH IT'LL BE A WHOLE LOT WORSE!

THESE GUYS HAD BEEN WITH GABE TULLY SINCE THEY'D LANDED ON GUADALCANAL IN 1942. BACK THEN GABE WAS A CORPORAL ...BUT HE'D GOTTEN STRIPES AT THE 'CANAL AND A FIELD COMMISSION ON GUAM! NOW HE TAKES A LAST LONG LOOK AT HIS PLATOON...THE CLOSEST FRIENDS HE'S EVER HAD... AND HE REALIZES THAT HE MAY NEVER SEE THEM IN DAYLIGHT AGAIN!
WHAT'S THE GOOD WORD SKIP? WE BEIN' SHIPPED HOME TO BOOST MORALE ON THE HOME FRONT?
NAH. WE'RE GONNA BE ROTATED BACK FOR REST AND RECREATION AT MANILA.
KNOCK IT OFF WE GOT A LOUSY ASSIGNMENT FOR TONIGHT... SQUAD LEADERS, REPORT TO ME.
HILL 133? SOMEONE'S GOT TO TAKE IT...AND OUR PLATOON'S GOT THE BEST CHANCE TO REACH THE TOP!
THAT'S IT, CUZZ. HILL 133... WE WANT PLENTY OF AMO AND GRENADES! RIFLE GRENADES TOO... AND TELL THE BOYS NOT TO FORGET THEIR BAYONETS!
CLUMM, GIMME THE RADIO.
FLITTERBUG LEADER FROM TADPOLE. GOT ANY PLANES THIS AREA?
FLITTERBUG... CALL SIGN FOR THE P-38 SQUADRON ASSIGNED TO FLY GROUND-SUPPORT MISSIONS.
THIS IS FLITTERBUG FOUR, TADPOLE!


YOU'VE GOT A STRONGPOINT ON HILL 133, RIGHT? WELL HOW ABOUT DROPPING A FEW BLOCKBUSTERS DOWN THE CHIMNEY?
NEGATIVE, TADPOLE. NO BLOCK BUSTERS... AND I'VE ONLY GOT HALF A LOAD OF AMMO . BUT I'LL GIVE YOU WHAT I'VE GOT!
POW
POW
POW
POW
KHUMP
KRODOOM
HE'S START-ING HIS STRAFING RUN. YOU MEN WITH RIFLE GREN-ADES. SEE IF YOU CAN REACH THE TOP WITH GRENADES.
IT'S DUSK BELOW AND THE LAST RAYS OF THE SET-TING SUN CATCH THE LOCKHEED FIGHTER TEARING OVER HILL 133!
BUDDA BUDDA
VRODOOM
IT'S EARLY YET... THE LONG NIGHT IS AHEAD ..BUT LT. TULLY HAS HIS OWN IDEAS...
THEY WON'T BE READY... THEY WON'T EXPECT AN ATTACK BEFORE 2200 HOURS! LET'S ROLL!

WATCH FOR TRIPWIRES ..SING OUT IF YOU HIT ANYTHING!
BUT IT'S TULLY HIMSELF WHOSE BOONDOCKER BREAKS THE STRING BETWEEN THE TWO SAPLINGS...
WE'RE FIFTY FEET FROM THE TOP...
"AMERICANS!" THE N.C.O. YAPS IN SINGSONG JAPANESE! HIS OFFICER'S EYES GLITTER. "INFORM THE MOTAR CREWS...DETONATE FLARE SHELLS OVER THIS AREA!"
RRRINNNG
THUNG
THE BRILLIANT FLARES HANG MOTIONLESS IN THE WINDLESS NIGHT... AND JAPANESE MACHINE GUNS ARE SUDDENLY STUTTERING, BULLETS ARE WHISPERING THROUGH THE JUNGLE PAST THEIR EARS...
GET DOWN!
WE'LL NEVER REACH THE TOP!

WE'LL GET THERE, SOLDIER... NO JAP IS GONNA PUT ME DOWN! I'LL TURN MY THOMPSON ON THE FIRST ONE OF YOU WHO CHICKENS OUT! YOU READ ME, SOLDIER?
L-LOUD AND CLEAR SK-SKIPPER!
THE JAPANESE COMMANDER IS EATEN BY HATRED. HE HAD A BROTHER ON SAIPAN WHO IS THERE YET. HIS COUSINS DIED ON GUADALCANAL... AND HE, CAPT. AYOSHO, HAS SWORN A SACRED OATH TO AVENGE THEM HERE ON HILL 133!
BRATATATT
"LET THEM APPROACH THE BARBED WIRE," CAPT. AYOSHO SNARLS, "AND THEN EXTERMINATE THEM. NOT ONE MUST LIVE TO ESCAPE FROM THIS HILL!"
COME ON... WE'RE GOING RIGHT INTO THE BLOCKHOUSE!
THE BARBED WIRE HAS BEEN LAYING FLAT IN THE HIGH GRASS... BUT NOW AS TULLY LEADS HIS 3RD PLATOON, A POWERFUL NIP HAULS A STOUT LINE!
ZING
ZIP
ZIP
BACK OFF.. WE CAN'T MAKE IT THROUGH THEIR WIRE!


THEY'RE PINNED NOW...THEY CAN'T MOVE! THE MACHINE-GUNNERS SEND LEADEN FINGERS SEARCHING THROUGH THE GRASS...AND TULLY HAS TO FIND A WAY TO GO ON...TO TAKE HILL 133!
YOU GOT FIXED CHARGES IN THAT PACK, THURMER?
YEAH, AND I WISH I DIDN'T... A SLUG'S GONNA HIT THAT ANY SECOND!
I'LL TAKE IT, SON.
THEN, A BREAK FOR OUR SIDE. THE JAPS CAN'T LOCATE MORE FLARE SHELLS RIGHT WHEN THEY NEED THEM MOST...
THE LAST FLARE SPUTTERED OUT! GO, LIEUTENANT!
THE SKIPPER'S GONNA DYNAMITE A PATH THROUGH THE WIRE! GET READY!
TULLY DOESN'T PLANT THE TNT IN THE WIRE...HE LIES PRONE ACROSS THE PAINFUL COILS... AND BOUNCES THE MASSIVE EXPLOSIVE OFF THE WALL OF THE BLOCKHOUSE!
THE SENIOR N.C.O. SEES TULLY ACROSS THE COILED WIRE ...HE KNOWS WHY HIS C.O. IS LYING THERE!
COME ON...THE SKIPPERS BRIDGIN' THE WIRE FOR US!
WHOOOM

TULLY, BATTERED, HALF DEAD, WITH MULTIPLE WOUNDS RAISED HIMSELF UP! HIS MEN WERE DYING... BUT JAPS WERE DYING TOO... AND HE KNEW THERE'D BE A VICTORY FOR AMERICA ON HILL 133!
YOU DIE, YANKEE!
BLAM
THERE HE IS...THE ONE I'VE BEEN HANKERING FOR THESE LAST FEW DAYS!
POW
I CAPTAIN AYOSHO, KILL AMERICAN!
BLAM
THAT LITTLE GUN, WON'T STOP ME!
BLAM
THEN.. SILENCE THE BATTLE IS OVER...AND HE IS ALONE. HIS ENEMIES ARE ALL DEAD ...HIS OWN PEOPLE.. ARE THEY ALL DEAD TOO? THIS ...HIS FINEST VICTORY... WILL HAUNT GABE TULLY ALL THE REST OF HIS LIFE!
END

LOOK of a HERO

WHEN I LANDED IN ITALY IN 1943, I WAS THE GREENEST, SCAREDEST PRIVATE IN THE AMERICAN ARMY...BUT BECAUSE I WAS THE ONLY SURVIVOR OF THE ORIGINAL 3RD PLATOON A YEAR LATER, I HAD BECOME TECH-SERGEANT AND PLATOON LEADER/ IN MY HEART, I WAS STILL THE SAME SCARED KID...TOTING A HUGE INFERIORITY COMPLEX AROUND ON MY BACK...BUT TO THE REPLACEMENTS I'D HAVE TO LEAD INTO WHAT WAS LEFT OF THE FRENCH VILLAGE, I WAS BATTLE-HARDENED, BRAVE...IN FACT, TO THEM, I WAS A LEGEND/ WHAT COULD I TELL THEM? OR SHOULD THEY BE TOLD THEIR "HERO" WAS ONE OF THE BIGGEST COWARDS IN THE ARMY?

THERE'S A NAZI PANZER DIVISION DUG IN ...WAITING FOR US...AND SOME OF US ARE GONNA DIE DIGGIN' THEM OUT/ CHECK YOUR WEAPONS...AND LET'S GO/

A-5401

I MUST BE SOME KINDA NUT/ I DIDN'T STAY ALIVE THIS LONG LEADING SUICIDE ATTACKS INTO THE MUZZLES OF NAZI GUNS/

WHAM

GET DOWN/

THIS WAS A CRACK SS DIVISION DEFENDING A VITAL OBJECTIVE! THEY'D BEEN WARNED TO HOLD THE POSITION...OR BE EXECUTED BY THEIR OWN MEN!
HERE WE GO... BUCK LEARY RIDES AGAIN!
THEY'VE GOT A BATTALION HOLED UP IN THE TOWN! THEY'LL LET US GET PAST THE OUTPOSTS....
...THEN WIPE US OUT ONCE WE GET INTO THE TOWN ITSELF!
ZIP.
ZING
WE'VE BEEN LUCKY...WE'VE ONLY HAD A FEW CASUALTIES!
FIRST AND THIRD SQUADS MOVE UP! SECOND AND FORTH COVER THEM!
2

THE NAZIS HAD THEIR M.G.S SET UP TO CROSSFIRE THE OPEN SPACES/ I KNEW WHAT HAD TO BE DONE...BUT COULD I DO IT?
SMOKE GRENADES...PUT 'EM RIGHT IN FRONT OF THAT M.G./
HOW I WISH THE OLD OUTFIT WAS HERE...THEY'D NEVER EXPECT ME TO GO RIGHT INTO THAT M.G. FIRE/
RAT-A-TAT TAT TAT
WOOOOSH
WUMPF
I COULDN'T BELIEVE I WAS DOING IT AS I SQUEEZED OFF A LONG BURST INTO THE NAZIS...I WAS SCARED STIFF...BUT THE REPLACEMENTS COULDN'T SEE THAT/
COME ON... SERGEANT LEARY GOT THE M.G./
NOTHIN' SCARES OL' BUCK LEARY/
THE C.O. WAS HIT ...LT. MINTZ IS DEAD...I'M PLATOON LEADER ...I'M ON MY OWN/
WE'LL TRY TO KEEP WITH YOU, SARGE/ YOU LEAD OUT...WE WON'T LET YOU DOWN/
THE NAZIS ALWAYS PICK OFF THE PLATOON LEADERS ...I'M AS GOOD AS DEAD IF I LEAD THE ATTACK/
3

I WOULD'VE DUG A DEEP HOLE AND PULLED IT IN AFTER ME...BUT I HAD ALL THESE BIG-EYED HERO WORSHIPPERS ON MY BACK!
WHAT'LL WE DO, SARGE? HUH? GIVE US THE WORD!
KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN AND GIMME A MINUTE TO THINK!
THERE'S A PILE OF RUBBLE FROM A COLLAPSED WALL INSIDE THE GERMAN PERIMETER...IF WE CAN REACH THAT WE'LL HAVE A CHANCE!
IT WAS INSANE TO DO WHAT WE DID... BUT WE MADE IT WITH ONLY ONE OR TWO LIGHT CASUALTIES!
POW POW POW
ZING
SPLAT
KEEP DOWN!
REEEOWNGG
SPLEEAANG
CAN'T TAKE THIS MUCH LONGER...I'D BE LONG GONE IF I WASN'T WEARING T/SGT'S STRIPES...AND IF THEM KIDS DIDN'T THINK I WAS SUCH A BIG DEAL!

THE 88MM CANNON HAD A BEAD ON US TOO! IN A FEW MINUTES...WE'D BE WIPED OUT! THEN, THERE WAS A REAL NEAR MISS...

WHAMO

I SAW THE MANHOLE COVER BLOWN OFF AND I KNEW THIS WAS A WAY...THE SEWER RAN BENEATH THE STREET...

...WEST AND OUT OF TOWN INTO AMERICAN TERRITORY! I DIDN'T HESITATE...

WHERE'S BUCK LEARY GOIN'?

PEEEOONNGG

ZING

I DUNNO...BUT HE'S GOT A PLAN... WE CAN DEPEND ON HIM TUH GET US OUTA THIS TIGHT SPOT!

POW

POW

A MAN CAN RELAX A LITTLE DOWN HERE... NO SLUGS JUST MISSING HIS HEAD DOWN HERE!

RATATATATAT TAT

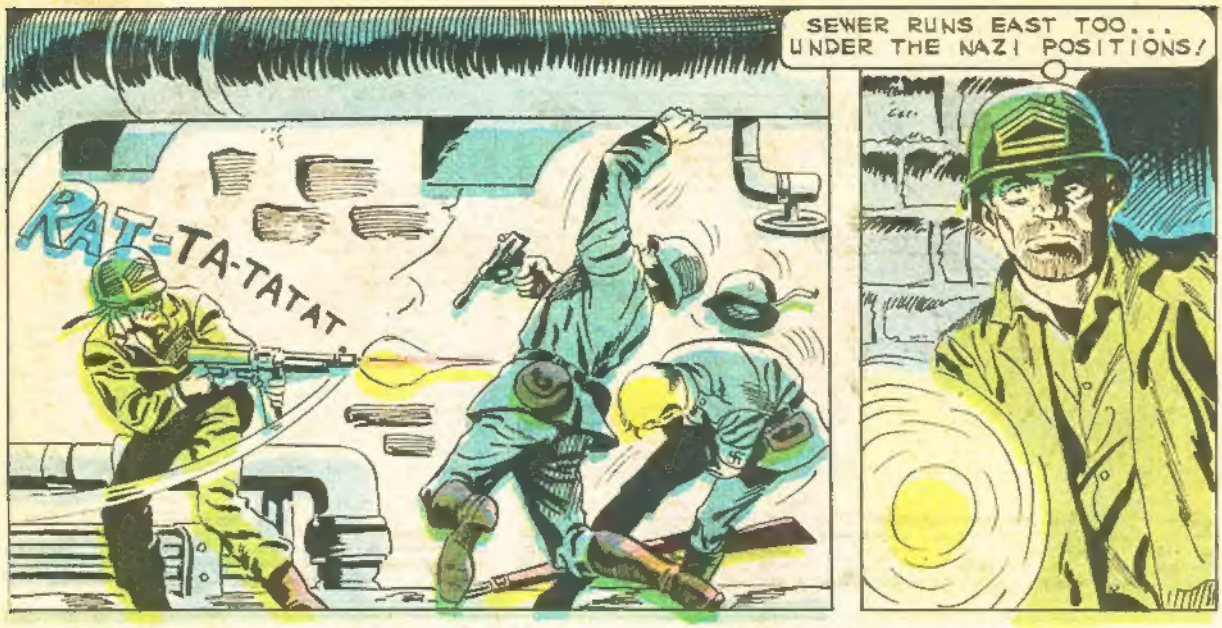
BOOM

RATATAT

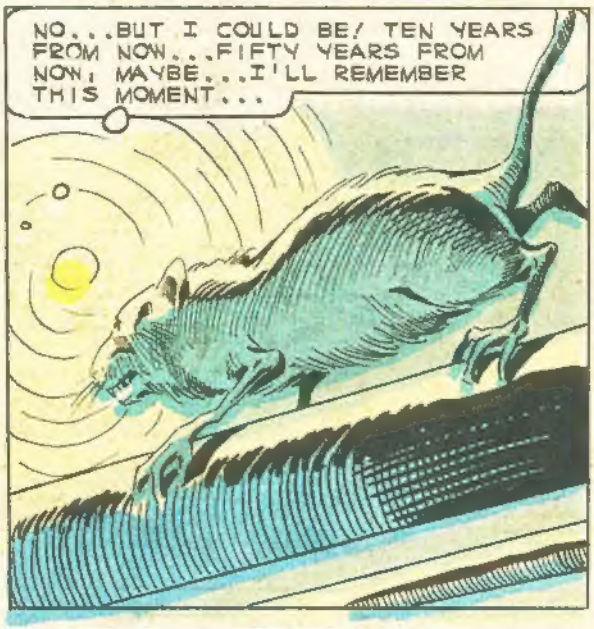
AMERIKANER SCHWEIN!

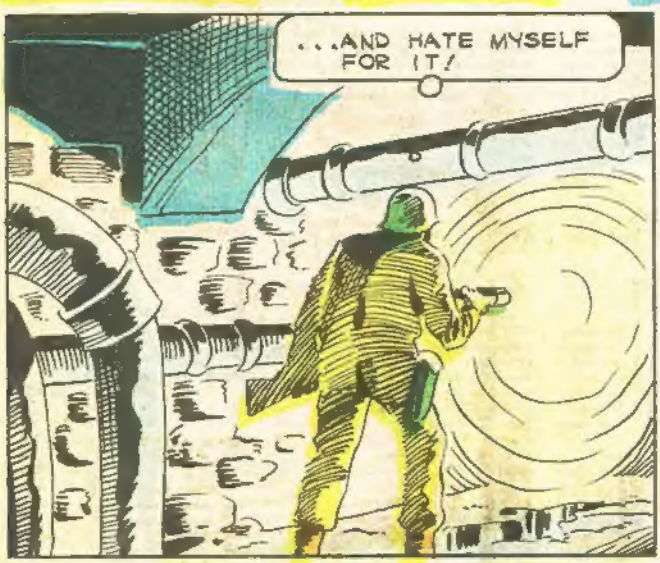
NAZI!

KRACK


RAT-TA-TATAT
SEWER RUNS EAST TOO... UNDER THE NAZI POSITIONS!

WHY AM I HESITATING? I'M NOT OUTA MY MIND...I'M NOT THE HERO THOSE KIDS UP THERE MADE ME OUT TO BE!


NO...BUT I COULD BE! TEN YEARS FROM NOW...FIFTY YEARS FROM NOW, MAYBE...I'LL REMEMBER THIS MOMENT...


...AND HATE MYSELF FOR IT!

LIKE HECK I WILL!

THERE WAS STILL A WAR GOING ON UP THERE! I KNEW IF I HAD ANY SENSE I'D STAY DOWN WHERE IT WAS SAFE...I HAD NO SENSE!
THEY THINK I'M A BIG DEAL...I CAN'T RUN OUT ON THEM!
RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET...WITH THE WHOLE PANZER BATTALION AROUND ME!
RATATAT-TAT TAT
AMERIKANER!
RATA-TAT
DROPPING THAT MANHOLE COVER, I JUST POPPED OUT OF ANOTHER ONE LONG ENOUGH TO TOSS A GRENADE INTO A NAZI M.G. POSITION!
RAT AT AT-TAT
RAT-TAT AT ZING BARROOOOM
GOT 'EM!
THEN, I WENT A LITTLE BERSERK...I THREW THE MANHOLE COVER OFF AND PUT A GRENADE INTO A NAZI TANK!
WHAM

MAYBE I REALLY AM A HERO!
THERE'S OL' BUCK DOWN THERE...COME ON ...IF HE CAN DO IT WE CAN TOO!
LIKE A REAL NUT, I WENT LOOKING FOR SS HEADQUARTERS! FOUND IT TOO...JUST AS A REAL GENERAL WAS MAKING A BREAK FOR BERLIN!
HEY, OL' BUCK JUST SHOT HISSELF A GENERAL!
HOW COME THIS WAR LASTED SO LONG...WITH OL' BUCK FIGHTIN' IN IT LONG AS HE DID!
THEN, THE BRASS MOVED INTO TOWN... AND I KNEW I COULD STOP FLINCHING WHENEVER A 6X6 BACKFIRED! THE BRASS DOESN'T TAKE MANY CHANCES...
YOUR MEN HAVE BEEN TELLING ME WHAT YOU DID, SERGEANT! IS IT TRUE?
RECKON IT MUST BE, COLONEL! MY MEN WOULDN'T EVER TELL A LIE!
THEN, HOT CHOW WAS MOVING UP AND I FOUND A PLACE TO REST AND MAYBE CLEAN UP A LITTLE! I HAD A LOOK AT MYSELF IN A MIRROR...SOMEHOW, IT DIDN'T LOOK LIKE THE OLD ME... THE COWARD!
THEY SAY YOU'RE A BRAVE MAN, COUNTRY BOY! RECKON THEY'RE RIGHT...YOU DO SORT OF LOOK LIKE A HERO NOW!
END

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You got a friggin' Problem with me?!?
Yeah, I didn't think so.
If you like it, then buy it!
Don't make me come looking for you!